Dear Mr Weisberg 4-25-77

As preface for the story I must mention the following. In 1930-1937 I was employed as design engineer by Etablissement Edgar Brandt in Paris the World famous armament manufacturer (Mainly trench mortars). It was nationalised in 1936 by the left wing French govt like other armament and aviation industries. The govt coffers beeing empty no indemnities were payed. Like in communist countries except the heads of the owners were left on their shoulders. I put an add in an industrial magazine and the only answere was from a man in Stuttgart posing as representative of german industriel. I met him and he introduced me to DWM (Mauser) and Rheinmetall Borsig. I moved to germany in early 1938. I spent several weeks in a DWM camouflaged Factory in Luebeck. They gave me a (fake) contract. Later I moved to Duesseldorf with Rheinmetall. When they decided that they got

all out of me they put me in a press construction Factory in Weingarten (Wuertemberg) to wait for result of my propositions. In early 1939 the man who introduced me to the above firms commoned me to Stuttgart and "suggested" that I find a job in Switzerland — I refused he was a gestapo man. Couple days later returning From Switzerland - without result - I was arrested in Stuttgart and brought in the Gestapo Headquaters. There then "suggested" I admit I came to germany for spying. I heard water rushing in the next room "Tankstelle" where the gestapo obtains confessions in dunking the heads in water with chemicals making you sick. Then I found out later when I came to this country. In the last moment they found on me the copy of a letter which I mailed to Goering the same day a few hours earlier protesting the gestapo machinations. For a short time I was saved. I returned to Weingarten. In early

June 39 I was arrested again by the gestapo and spent 3 months in a cell of a police station. The gestapo beat my german girlfriend in who's home I rented the room. They wanted to get from her "confession" - I was a French spy. She resisted. One week before the W. War II started (Sept. 1st 1939) they (the gestapo) brought me over the frontiere to Yougo Slavia. A whole book could be written about my 1½ years in Germany.
An other Few difficult months in Yougo-Slavia with a "Nansen" passport without visa.
Finaly bribing the frontiere police I got a transit visa into greece, where I staied couple months.
Fortunatly while in France I put my meager savings in Sweden and Switzerland - that saved my life. After the War I found out that during occupation of France Mr E. Brandt - a brilliant man, got back his entreprises ~~back~~ from

gemen and worked for them. He got away to Switzerland just before occupation of Paum by De galle and died in genera in 1953 from cancer without returning ever to France. In early 1930's I prepared a memorandum for E. Brandt counceling him to open a Factory in Sweden or Switzerland in describing how the next war will be Fought - as per General Douet (Italy). No response. He just opened an office in Geneva. It is Germany in 1930 which bought a licence for trench mordars from Brandt thrue a Fictisious Firm in Holland - even before France adapted them. The Rheinmetall build streamlined projectiles I outlined to them in 1938 - I found models of them in Aberdeen Arms Museum some 10 years ago. Last year the streamlined projectiles were adapted in this country - 35 years after I offered the designs to Pentagon in 1940, with no result.

While traveling on a boat as a mechanic I met a European national member of a family of a transportation company. He was heading to U.S. I give him assumed name as Spiros Economides. He surfaced in U.S. about in the Fall of 1941. At that time I was working as designer in a Newark N.J. factory. Some times we were going out and meeting in N.Y. It was not clear to me about the means of his existance. In early 1941 he blubbered out to me he was a gestapo spy and offered me to enter in his organization. He expected a Nazi victory and hoped to become a "Quisling" in his country. He went on a trip to L.A. and Chicago to meet other members. He bragged that he had protection from important people. In early 1941 he told me he is going illegaly to Cuba to pick up a german girle spy and return to this country by a small plane via S. America. Several weeks

later he called me up at my place of work and wanted meet me in N.Y. in company of the girl. I declined. When he left for Cuba I met with an officer of the War Dept in N.Y. whom I met before ~~with the same~~ in connection with my armament design. I told him about the case. I still wanted to come even with the gestapo for the swindle they did to me in germany. In the late 1941 S.E. called me again but I declined to meet him. Soon afterward I moved to Phila. In 1943 an officer of the FBI stoped in my place ~~on~~ For at least two hour "chat". From his questions I understood that S.E. was apprehended but he refused to give any details except expressing displaisure of me reporting the affaire to the War Dept and not to the FBI. Couple years later when I wrote to Edgar Hoover about the affaire he

~~he~~ wrote me I should even not to dare to think about. And after 35 years the skeletons are still in the closet. My FIA records after 2 months of work on them are still classified. Some time ago I wrote to the embassy and consulat of the county from S. E. was — he gave reference of the Dipl. corps - they pretended ~~to~~ not to remember him. In the german embassy which I asked to tell their side of the story, they never answered me.
The FBI will be very reluctant to open the files and if so there would be a tremendous job to get prints of all documents. Would it not be possible to get a summary of the affaire from the FBI without divulguing all the names and run series entitled in a magazine and use the theme for a few episodes on channel 29 (FBI) with Efrem Zimbalist, Jr.